Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

WM. P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.
CHAS. M. DAVIS, Contributing Editor.

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TOWN AFFAIRS.

PATIENCE NOT ALWAYS A VIRTUE.

The worthy young men of the Eucleian, in sympathy with the anxiety of our citizens generally to see the long expected and long promised system of improvements begun in Bloomfield, invited their fellow townsmen to meet in the Society's Hall for conference over these important matters. They did more. They generously thought to save the time of the meeting and give force and directness to its discussion by appointing some of their own ablest members to collate and present at the opening of the meeting valuable statistics to show the effect of improvements, or of the neglect of them, in other places. This was wisely planned and well executed.

Unfortunately a gentleman, forgetful of its nauseating effect upon the stomach of Bloomfield two years ago, alluded to a cherished idea of his to get all our improvements at the expense of Newark, by annexing that rich city to our village. The opportunity was embraced by several gentlemen to make remarks upon that topic, all on one side, and the time was consumed without any discussion of the main question for which the meeting was convened. The kind intentions of the Eucleian Society were thus entirely frustrated for the time. Their courtesy was even so far intruded upon, that a motion made by one of the included guests was carried to adjourn to another evening, two weeks later, to inquire into the feasibility of this annexation scheme. We need not point out the manifest impolicy and the great disadvantage to us of incorporation with Newark. Any one with the least discernment must have observed that the temper of Bloomfield is utterly opposed to any such connection.

To return to the thought which we set out to express.

The hopes of our people in this town in the matter of public improvements, have maintained themselves against hope so long as to weary the patience almost of the firmest. The accomplishment of the GAS IMPROVEMENT, it is true, gave new elasticity to the desponding spirit of enterprise. The enactment of the STREET IMPROVEMENT law for Bloomfield, nobly sustained as it was by a town meeting vote of $10,000 the first year and $5,000 last year, was another important step forward and strengthened confidence that we were at length alive to our true interests and were on the right track of real progress. But when, at the end of this anxious period, since the inauguration of those measures, we look back to note what has been done, what do we find as the result of two years time and $15,000 road appropriation? Shall we say *nothing?* We do know that the former Township Committee, acting under the law, contracted and paid some $2,500 of the money for a new map. Who, or whether anybody has seen it we have never been able to learn. Of what use the map has been, or is likely to be, is not easy to determine. And we fear the rest of the $10,000 has little more to show for it. The present township committee may be able to justify their inaction, and we sincerely hope they will, but we cannot see on what ground. They have had ample authority of law and $5,000 to begin with, and yet nothing has been accomplished.

It is our wish and purpose to uphold the Town Council in all measures consistent with law and for the interest of the town. We have been patiently waiting for developments from the Council of their plans and intentions. But as far as we know, they seem to have *no plan*, and if they have any *intentions* they have not revealed them to the public. It is impossible to account for their inaction on so important a matter as the speedy location of our streets and some other questions and for their reticence in regard to subjects of the greatest interest to the town. Perhaps we will be told that the time of reckoning is near at hand; or at least the town meeting, which will elect the Council for the coming year. But are we to go on in the same way every year, finding out near the end of the year that nothing has been accomplished? and in the rush and hurry of an evening meeting, naming men for Councilmen, to be entrusted with our vital interests, who, forsooth, we only *hope* will do something next year? We cannot, we ought not, to be patient with this, may we not say, utter disregard of the great questions upon which the prosperity of our town absolutely depends.

It may be that the Council excuse themselves on the ground that they have only partaken of the apathy which has generally pervaded the community. We acknowledge there is apparent plausibility in this. We are too ready, when we have committed our interests to chosen men, to withdraw from all concern and responsibility ourselves. But let us be aroused from our lethargy, and instead of wasting time in discussing idle and impracticable questions, let us consider earnestly the vital interests so long neglected. There is no doubt but we need some additional legislation for our towns at the Capital this winter.

"Educational" and California, Verona and Maplewood correspondence in type but crowded out till next week.

NOTEWORTHY.—It is interesting and gratifying to us to notice, as we have done from time to time of late years, the changed tone of English sentiment towards American liberality, culture, and scientific attainments, from that which they entertained for us *parvenues*, as they thought us, twenty or thirty years ago. Speaking of our preparations for observations of the late transit of Venus, a leading English paper said: "The United States lead all the other nations, in respect both of the amount of money which her Government has contributed, and of the discomfort, not to say dangers, of the stations she has chosen in the Southern seas. Posts of importance which were given up as too hopelessly miserable even for enthusiastic English astronomers will be occupied by Americans."

It is true that the American parties which have now been heard from almost everywhere prove that the largest proportion of the successful observations have been attained by them. They have even succeeded, as in New Zealand, at points where observers of other countries at neighboring stations failed.

The fact is the posting of parties in every quarter of the earth more numerously than any other nation is rigly attributed to the active culture of science in this country, and is the best evidence of the genuineness of culture.

ANOTHER remarkable evidence of the world's progress is the recent mandate of the Sovereign Queen of Madagascar, liberating all slaves in her dominions, made such since the 7th of June 1865, and granting them the option of citizenship, or to return to their native country.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Messrs. Chase, Brother, & Woodward, Seedsmen of Rochester, N. Y., at our request have sent us by mail a $5 package of 50 papers of garden seeds and 20 papers of flower seeds, embracing, we think, a choicer variety than we could have named ourselves. The proportions are well arranged, the quantity is ample and the price is low. Any of our readers can be supplied in the same way. we judge to their entire satisfaction, by dropping a line to the above well known and responsible firm.

Mr. Stephen W. Gould, of Caldwell, son-in-law of Mr. Smith C. Ward, of Newark, died Wednesday from typhoid fever.

CONCERTS.—Theodore Thomas, a New York musical celebrity, is to give a series of three subscription concerts in the Grand Hall of the Newark Industrial Institute on Tuesday evening, February 23, Monday evening March 8, and Monday evening, April 12. It is intended that this shall be the greatest musical treat Essex County has yet enjoyed. Tickets, with reserved seats, can be obtained ($3) for the series by addressing Prof. Gray at Conservatory of Music, 9 Bank Street, Newark.

HOME MATTERS.

BLOOMFIELD.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre

Feb.	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
At 7 A.M.	22°	7°	10°	4°	3°	2°	1°
At Noon	22°	14°	27°	8°	14°	6°	14°
At 9 P.M.	13°	14°	13°	8°	16°	3°	16°

This has been the coldest week of the season.

Pedestrians have crossed the North River on the ice between Weehawken and New York, and the East River between New York and Brooklyn.

Tuesday was the coldest day; the thermometer averaged *zero* the whole 24 hours.

On Wednesday evening next in West minster Chapel, the Eucleian Society is to be represented in one of its most commendable aspects, seeking not *personal* renown and honor, but sympathy and aid in the support and prosecution of their well devised plan of public benefit, as well as intellectual and social culture for our young people. A Free Public Reading Room has been maintained for several years, but is now embarrassed with a small debt and for want of funds to meet further necessary expenses.

The Reverend Robert Sloss will give a selection of highly entertaining readings in his inimitable style on the evening above named the net proceeds of which will be for the benefit of the Eucleian Reading Room Fund. A citizen of culture said to us of Mr. Sloss' former readings here: "The satisfaction of his hearers increased with every visit. I can safely say that of the many readers we have had none have equaled Mr. Sloss in the popular satisfaction he has given." His programme for this occasion is a very interesting one and all who attend may expect an evening of rare enjoyment, as well as the privilege of contributing to a most worthy town interest.

FAMILY STORE.—If a large and varied stock of merchandise, embracing almost everything required in and about a home, entitle a store to the patronage of the town, Mr. E. Wilde's most central and convenient store in Bloomfield should attract a large custom. If intelligent devotion to his business, fair dealing, reasonable prices and an accommodating disposition can invite trade this will explain why Mr. Wilde has such a constant run of custom.

COLD.—The present week has been one of severe cold. During Monday and Tuesday our public school was disbanded, the janitor being unable to extort heat enough from the apparatus to make the rooms comfortable, or even safe.

SLEIGHING.—This cold weather has relaxed only by short spells occasionally, for a few hours at a time, since the snow first fell and sleighing commenced about the 20th of Dec. making fifty-five days of continuous sleighing.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—This church has shared in the gracious revival spirit prevalent in our village. There was recently an accession to the church of seventeen, mostly from the Sabbath School, which is under the charge of Mr. Uhlmer of the Seminary. Probably few of our citizens know also of the self denying evangelical labors of the modest and pious pastor of their church, Rev. J. Enselin, who receive but $600 salary, on which to support his family.

We are advised that it costs $1000 annually to sustain the church with the utmost economy and it is with difficulty that the congregation, none of whom, as we believe, are persons of affluence secure this amount. They have usually received help from the New York Missionary Board to the amount of $300 a year but this year, owing to unavoidable circumstances, the Board has reduced its gift to $200.

It strikes us that a little voluntary aid collected in a purse for the pastor amongst our able citizens would be a timely and well deserved bounty. To make our suggestion practical we propose that contribution for this object be enclosed in an Envelope directed. "*For the Enselin Purse*" and handed to Horace Dodd, Post Master, who has consented to act as treasurer for this month, at the end of which he will close the subscription and report through the GAZETTE the amount received and pay it over as hereby designated.

Now whoever will aid this benevolent measure let them do it promptly.

HOUSES.—We take great pleasure in calling attention to the advertisment of Mr. Peele on our first page. Mr. Peele is one of our most intelligent, enterprising and reliable citizens in Bloomfield. He has built a great many houses and seems to know just how to adapt them to the needs of housekeepers and the circumstances of inquirers. The location of his property is all that can be desired.

MONTCLAIR.

Town Council—Montclair.

No business has been transacted for several weeks, except the usual routine work of auditing the current bills of the Poor Master, &c.

Last evening the Road Commissioners handed in their reports accompanied by maps in relation to changing the line of *Harrison Avenue; Montclair Avenue* from new Depot to Watchung Avenue; *Midland Avenue* from Bloomfield Avenue to Watchung Avenue, under two petitions. Council will hear and take action on this report at their meeting February 15th.

A cursory review of the work of the Council during the past year may be expected next week.

MATRIMONIAL.—Why do we hear so little of matrimonial intentions now-a-days? Because it is more fashionable to fall on the ice than to fall in love.

That reason don't suit me, Mr. Editor. For the gallantry that prompts the spring to raise the fallen beauty would belikely to melt the frigid heart and cause the affections to flow.

Well, then, I suppose the solution is that silks and woollens, furs and beavers, so environ the persons of all this long cold spell that cupid's arrows gain no entrance through the invulnerable encasement.

Not satisfactory either Mr. Editor. For the domain of the affections being thus protected against the frigidity of Major Frost's surveillance, the heart may be expected to glow and revel in the warmth and hopes and promise which love has planted within. What then, my dear sir is your answer to our inquiry?

O, plain enough. Two reasons are on my tongue. One is the great depression of business, which is more felt at this time than for many months before and is in fact intensified by this unusual and protracted spell of cold weather that ices over the streams by which affection manifests itself. The other is, that dismal pall of scandal and exposure of the possibilities of family destruction, now rife in Brooklyn, which so blights all that's beautiful and blight, hopeful, encouraging and animating as, to check the developments of the heart's noble passion.

Probably you are right my friend. But those causes, though just now dominant, must soon retire in weekness, astonished at their own admitted sway. For they are neither well founded nor have they any right of mastery. The opening Spring will dissipate them, as noxious, or melt and remould them into useful accessories.

Their continuance must be short. Hearts will soon glow with a vitalizing life, a genial warmth and a sympathetic pulse in response to other hearts. The sombre thoughts which have disheartened, chilled and separated will speedily assert their higher function, their noble nature, and give birth to hopes and joys, not in selfish isolation but in true and happy unison.

Well said, Mr. Editor. I concur entirely; and hope the happy announcements in your columns will, e'er many months verify your opinions.

APPROBATORY.

Montclair, Feb. 1, 1875.

W. P. LYON—Prop'r of GAZETTE: DEAR SIR:—In renewing my subscription to the GAZETTE I desire to express my satisfaction at its continued and increasing excellence.

Dickens' satire on country journals, in his description of the Eatonsville Gazette and Independent, (generally applauded because generally deserved) brings into prominent and beautiful contrast the few which, like your "Gazette," successfully resist the temptation to serve up for public use, personal and private affairs, and small gossip. This fault is usually due to the shallow intellects which cannot occupy the high and proper place of the journalist, and I am sure I speak for a large portion of our community when I say that we always welcome the "Gazette" to our household, as a friend that we can trust, and place in the hands of our children with the full assurance that on all questions, moral, social and political, it is a safe teacher, and that the heterogeneous mass of general information which pervades the city journals, without regard to quality, will be well clarified in passing through the "Gazette." Before it was established we did not believe it could succeed, nor did we regard it as a thing particularly called for; now we cannot do without it.

Yours Truly, JULIUS H. PRATT.

MONTCLAIR AMATEUR DEBATING SOCIETY.—Severeal scholars of the High School, together with a few other young people, have organized a debating society, which, now that it is thoroughly versed in "Cushing's Manual," has become a matter of concern and interest to outsiders. They hold their deliberations at the residences of the members, where friends give them a call, from time to time, to watch their improvement and to give encouragement.

President Richards presides with admirable tact and descretion, and as far as a visitor can judge, is entirely impartial. This way of passing our long winter evenings is certainly one of the most profitable and especially so for American youths; every citizen, be he of high or low estate, must make a speech sometime, and he is always liable to become a member of the great debating society of our country.

The modesty with which they have titled themselves is an item in their favor; but we expect to see this bud expand and bloom into a literary, with a name that will make most of us resort to our dictionaries.

A SLEIGH RIDE.

Bloomfield, Feb. 5, 1875.

MR. EDITOR:—

The late beautiful sleighing, no doubt, has tempted many to complain of hard times which compelled them to forego the pleasure of a sleighing party. Such we know has been the case with us, I mean the little circle in which we move, and many anxious contabs have been had to devise ways and means to accomplish this. After all we found out a way, suggested by one of our wise heads, which was to adopt the pic-nic plan, each lady provide a basket of goodies and the gents charter the teams, and thus provided to take the road and make a raid on some good-natured country hotel keeper. This we carried into effect last night. We all enjoyed it so much that I cannot help telling you of it.

Know then, that about 8 o'clock P. M. we left Bloomfield, taking our way through the cheerful and growing town of Montclair, and although it was up hill and slow traveling, we cheered the way by song and social chat. Arriving at length near a house whose external appearance showed signs of cheer within, especially as we observed an inscription on the outer wall,

GREAT NOTCH HOUSE.

We drew up at the door and soon transferred our living freight to the snug quarters kept by our friend Andrews. A hearty welcome was extended to us and we were allowed to have our own way and to make ourselves at home, which we did, and enjoyed it.

Now let me tell you of this romantic place, this pearl of the mountains, called Great Notch. It is a splendid place to enjoy the cooling breezes of sultry July. Extended views without stint; one can almost take a new lease of life there. The Midland R. R. depot is but a minutes walk from the house we visited. Now I must tell you of the house we had the good fortune to find, and of mine host, Allen Andrews. Mr. Andrews has kept a country tavern for a number of years at Great Notch, and by his thrift and attention has amassed a competency. During the past season he has erected a new and commodious Hotel, which has been named the Great Notch House. The rooms are large and convenient, the dormitories are all well ventilated and heated as well as all the rest of the rooms, by an excellent furnace. The cuisine is presided over by the hostess and her daughter; the sons render efficient aid in other departments. Mr. Andrews is a regular boniface, with just enough of the anglaise left to make him attentive without being intrusive.

In fact, Mr. Editor, the *tout ensemble* renders the house just the place for a mountain resort in the summer months, and *au fait* for a sleighing party in the winter. Great Notch is about two miles from the upper part of Montclair and a little over a mile from Little Falls. PATER FAMILIAS.

For the Saturday Gazette.

REMINISCENCES OF FOREIGN TRAVEL.

NAPLES.

"This region, surely, is not of the earth. Was it not dropt from heaven? Not a grove, citron or pine or cedar, not a grot vine, sea worn and mantled with the gad ging but breathes enchantment."

Naples is truly charming; you may try to be disgusted with the filth of the place; you may deplore its immorality; at times you will be heart sick, and your northern blood will boil, almost beyond control, as you witness some piece of cruelty. Yet you are completely fascinated, and linger from day to day, now in the cold damp vaults of Pompeii, and again sipping an ice at a *cafe* in true Metropolitan fashion.

It seems as if everything "breathed enchantment," and enjoyment. The beggar, as he asks for charity, cannot help looking happy, and whether you give or not he will turn away with a merry laugh, perhaps favoring you with a somerset. The poor donkey, with his back lacerated and bleeding from the effect of his big load, seems to be quite as contented as he would be in New York under the care of Mr. Bergh. No matter what is the condition of either man or beast, he cannot pass a whole day in Naples, and be in the sulks. The Neapolitans are a curious people; they have some good traits, mingled with many which hardly agree with our notions of what is just and upright.

They have no more idea of a truly noble life than one of the savages of the Micronesian Islands. They can appreciate gallantry as seen in Garibaldi, but a pure, honest, straightforward character is never thought worth attaining.

If you buy an article, the price, to begin with is without exception double its value. You must commence a regular tongue to tongue fight, and if you are persevering, the article will be sold at a reasonable price. Here is an instance: while riding one day, a man selling canes came up to the carriage, and began to exhibit his wares. One cane took my fancy, and I inquired its price. "Eight francs" ($1.60) was the answer. "Ah, my friend, you think that you have got a Yankee this time, and that he never scruples at any price. No, 50 centimes (10 cents) is all I will give; its a good for nothing old stick; plenty like that in America; on the whole I guess that I will not buy. *Andate cocchiere.*"

Quick as a flash he changes his mind, and with a long deeply drawn sigh, augmented by a host of words about his becoming a pauper on account of this great sacrifice, he delivers the cane.

"Quite a saving," you inwardly say, "very glad I persevered, for I should have given the first price rather than have missed the bargain." But here is a fashionable jewelry store, "To His Majesty, etc." "They must be honest here. How much is that ring, sir?" "We are selling those at —— francs now." "That is high; is it not?" "Oh, no, there is a great deal of work there, and then you know, etc, etc." The purchase is made, and the bland shop keeper chuckles over your innocence.

When the hotel is reached an experienced friend informs you that you have been cheated, and adds the advice, never be afraid to jew any body, even a millionaire, if he is from Naples.

They calculate to make a certain profit on an entire stock, not on each individual article. Sometimes they will sell below cost, and then make up the loss by overcharging the next customer. These Neapolitans are a queer people, quick tempered, hot-headed, and very rash; they go by fits and starts; one minute in a perfect frenzy, the next as cool and jolly as could be desired. It is perfectly natural for them to use the stiletto, and they use it often and effectually. Most of the deadly quarrels are the results of some love affair. The women seem to enjoy the use of this delicate little instrument quite as keenly as the men.

Like other Italian cities Naples is priest ridden; there seems to be no end to the churches, and these long-robed gentlemen are, I should think, in the ratio of one to three to the inhabitants. This is not of course literally true, but it was my first impression. It is strange to be in a country where the people are too zealous in religion; where it is an absolute vice; and where you look upon a town with a large number of churches, much as you do an American community that has too many drinking places.

It will be a difficult task to convert this people to any kind of simple religion; they are too idolatrous; if you allow them one God they will cut him up and make twenty. Idolatry is a part of their very nature; you see it in the churches, images are as thick as the stars above, traditions of miraculous events are still more numerous, but while this people worship wood and stone, a thought of bowing to the great cause of all never intrudes itself.

For a poor and lazy person Naples is to be recommended as a residence. One can live here in good style, and spend but very little money, and for an American not much consideration is thrown in, namely, *resida of abroad.* Yes, can have the most delectable climate; see old Vesuvius every day; go out to Pompeii whenever you give up fifty cents; plenty of chance to do missionary work; you can spend lots of time studying archæology, and if you persevere may discover a brick made by the Saracens, or somebody else; you can ride all over the city in an open carriage for ten cents a ride; eat macaroni, watch the *lazzaroni*, and *reside ab oud*, all for half or a third of what it could be done in New York. Is it not curious that we do not all emigrate?

There are a great many features of this city which are possessed by no other place. If in the course of your wanderings by sea, Neptune should cast you up high and dry, perhaps Naples would be the recipient of your favors or rather Neptune's. Well, if you should get into Naples by accident, and should ask the first man what place this was, he would probably lie, for if he did not be sure you are not in Naples. This, of course, is not altogether satisfactory, but in a minute you will stumble over a man seated in a chair with a woman scratching his head as if she was looking for treasure. This scene will be frequently repeated, and it is a sure sign of your latitude. Young children here and there in a state of nudity, boys tucked away in little nooks, deep in the mysteries of dice; groups of lazzaroni enjoying a dish of the everlasting macaroni, which, by the way, they eat in a novel manner. They use neither knife, fork nor spoon, but, in true Arcadian simplicity each one sticks his dusky digits into the dish, and taking out a long string of it, tosses his head back, opens his mouth, one grunt and all is over. Men barricaded two or three deep by a sunny wall; a great quantity of itinerant showmen, acrabats and hand organs, together with an awful hubbub will soon make conviction a positive quantity.

"See Naples and die" is an Italian proverb, and it sounds so full of wisdom and philosophy that it seems as if it must be from Solomon.

A. D. WARREN.

FLORIDA.

[Special Correspondence of the GAZETTE.]

DEAR MR. LYON: In compliance with my promise I send you a few lines from Florida. You will scarcely expect me to give many decided impressions as to the place as I have not been here quite two weeks yet; but acting on the principle that first impressions are most correct, I may venture some. I presume I escaped some pretty cold weather in the North. A little of it, however, overtook me before I left Richmond, but making a direct course Southward, I was soon beyond its severity.

Traveling in the South is not altogether unamusing, though it is very tedious and monotonous. Nearly all of the way from Richmond to Jacksonville we have nothing but a wilderness of pine wood through which to pass. There is occasionally a cleared space from which a cotton crop has been recently taken, and at various distances an old pine building or log hut called a depot at which the train stops while the passengers are gazed at by a number of lazy folks who have come in on their mules to see the event of the day. Everything is slow in the South. In the cars one must content himself with waiting long at very unimportant stations; also at piles of wood. At one place we stopped some time while the hands upon the train went out in various directions and gathered up loose and cast away wood. As the article in that region is so plentiful, I presume they did not consider it stealing.

But to say nothing more of annoyances by the way, we arrived at Jacksonville all safe on January 15th. It was a bright, clear day, the first one I was told in about three weeks. It had been uniformly cloudy and somewhat rainy most of the time. We are not free from some such weather yet, though it is said to be very unusual to have so much wet weather in this section. But notwithstanding the clouds and occasional fogs the climate is nevertheless perfectly splendid, and the sunny days are like days of summer; while the singing of birds, the blooming of flowers, and the orange groves yielding their golden fruit in mid-winter, render the land a paradise. Almost any day the people may be observed sitting out upon the piazza, or rambling through the groves in search of wild flowers, or playing croquet, or engaging in some other out-door amusement.

Many are here seeking health, and unless they have come too late (which is so often the case, especially in pulmonary diseases,) they are quite sure to derive benefit.

Many in pursuit of excitement have brought their guns and dogs or fishing tackle with them and are intent on sport, for which the opportunities are fine whether in respect to hunting or fishing. Jacksonville, although it is the landing place and a sort of headquarters for strangers, does not, I think, afford the best opportunity either for health or pleasure. The St. John's River, a magnificent sheet of water, from three to five miles wide, flowing directly north, affords navigation to points more than two hundred miles north of Jacksonville; and along this river are places more favorable, both for health and pleasure, than Jacksonville.

I have been only seventy-five miles up the river as yet, as far as Palatka, a beautiful village, filled with visitors, and noted for orange groves. Having remained but a short time at Palatka, I came down the river again to Green Cove Springs. Here I am staying for the present, and I suppose you will expect me to say something about this place. Well, the Spring is simply a place where sulphurous water, to the amount at 3 000 gallons per minute, and at a uniform temperature of 78 degrees, boils up out of the ground, forming three spacial pools, one out of which water is taken for general purposes, one in which gentlemen bathe, another in which ladies bathe, and also a general pool in which the inhabitants of the village bathe. Thus any day in the winter all parties are permitted to enjoy their baths and swimming under a bright and genial sun, the water frequently being much warmer than the temperature without. One gentleman having made considerable study of the properties of the water, and its application to the human system, told me he thought its great value had never yet been known or appreciated. It is undoubtedly healthful, whether taken internally or applied externally. It is said to be a charming remedy for dyspepsia or rheumatism.

As to the land in Florida it is mostly a desert and a wilderness. The people are poor, indolent and unenterprizing. Even the fruit products are largely the result of cultivation by northern men. Much more could be made of the country, could the people be induced to throw aside their lazy habits and go to work.

My letter is growing too long and I close. O. W. S.

GREEN COVE SPRING, Florida, Jan. 26.

OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

A ROUSING LOBBY FOR THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE—THE GREAT TRIAL IN ITS SIXTH WEEK—TILTON AS A WITNESS—A SPECIMEN BRICK FROM THE JURY—THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE SCANDAL—ASTONISHING REVELATIONS OF FRAUD, TO A "VIDI" REPORTER—MEDALS, MANUFACTURES AND JUDGES SOLD OVER AND OVER—FRAUDULENT PIANO AND ILLEGITIMATE WAKE AWARDS—NEW WORK BY GEORGE MACDONALD.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10, 1875

The extraordinary cold over rides all other topics just here and just now. It comes home to every one's feelings. Particularly those who cross the ferries, in attendance on their business or homes, or on Judge Neilson's court, with the army of new-paperites, all feel the tremendous effect with which Boreas is lobybing for the East River Bridge, this winter. There has been nothing like it since the cold and ice of 1866-7, which first fairly launched the long talked-of enterprise. At the next most critical period of its history, the same potent patron comes again to the rescue. Repeated ice blockades, completely cutting off communication between these two great lobes of one great city, and constantly, for days together, making that communication tedious, precarious and comparatively rare, plead trumpet tongue for some less primitive connection than ferry boats between these shores. Distinguished counsel not unfrequently find themselves ice-o'lated from their clients, and the court is kept waiting. The progress of the great bridge just now demands a little more legislation and some new arrangements in conformity with the constitutional amendment forbidding cities to take stock in aid of private enterprises. With such a lobby of ice flows beating at the doors of both cities and of the capital, there ought to be no difficulty about securing all proper provisions of law and capital.

THE GREAT TRIAL

drags its slow, tedious length along in the sixth week, and is not half through. Cross-examinations are voted above and much gratitude is felt to Mr. Tilton, especially by Mr. Evarts, for exciting himself the last two or three days to enliven the monotony with sallies of saucy repartee and bursts of sentimental eloquence. In fact, his alacrity in turning himself wrong side out, often leaves little for the hostile counsel to do, and gives them much more pleasure than it gives his own. But he is irrepressible, and will not be controlled, as Manager Moulton found, to the ultimate defeat of all their deep-laid schemes. All men who are controlled by high flown sentiments prove incorrigibly obstinate to practical guidance, at one point or another.

It is a pity, for he would make a capital witness, hardly second to Moulton, if he could restrain his eagerness to exploit a false chivalry or generosity by the avowal of unpopular sentiments and associations, which the other side would fain in their attempts to fasten on him without his own ill-timed and impertinent aid. For instance, yesterday, Mr. Evarts exhibited him in a procession in New York in honor of the Paris Commune. But Tilton, not content with this, launched into eulogy of one of its leaders, and gratuitously emphasized over and over his own friendship for the communist demagogue of New York, John Swinton; all which the defendant's counsel listened to with unalloyed satisfaction, well knowing that if they had attempted to introduce such sentiments as evidence, their opponents would have fought it all day—if, indeed, it were necessary to resist so absurd an offer, at all, before the Court.

Another mistake this witness makes, is that of being occasionally a little too smart. Mr. Evarts slowly commenced a question with, "Were you afraid —," and Mr. Tilton interrupts him with "No, sir!" This does well enough, in a dearth of amusement, and the crowd makes the most of it with one of its puerile guffaws, which are fast wearing out the excessive indulgence of the court. But on being mildly requested to wait until the question is put Mr. Evarts again commencing in the same drawling form—the witness has the futility to rep at at once the impertinence and the poor joke, then makes it worse by mockingly begging pardon, and finally gets rebuked by the Court. To do him justice, however, he has generally come off first-best in these little encounters of ready repartee, watching counsel to handle him gingerly, and encouraging himself to overconfidence. His examination is still stretching out, eliciting nothing of importance to anybody but the ingenious actors who are finally to confound and bewilder the jury in this interminable jingle of details.

A SENSITIVE JURY.

I did not say sensible; and I shan't, until they render a verdict that does them more credit than a silly solemn demonstration with which they opened the proceedings yesterday afternoon. The judge had closed the forenoon by remarking upon a complaint he had received, that persons had been heard commenting on the case in close proximity to the jury box. Judge Neilson said this was a grave offence, which he should punish severely and summarily, if repeated; and directed the officers in charge of the jury box to report any such offender to him, on the spot. At dinner, the jury took this into consideration, and resolved that they had listened in silence to those lawyers and witnesses long enough, and that it was time to let the world hear something from themselves. So, on coming in, the foreman asked permission to address the Court, and the whole apostolical number stood up in fine style; in confirmation of the protest delivered by their spokesman, to the effect that they had not heard any comments on the case, and they considered the complaint that had been made an unwarrantable reflection on the jury. Such is life, and such is trial by jury.

VIDI.

A remarkable result has been obtained at the works of Brown & Co., Sheffield. A revolving disc, made for a rail saw, with all its teeth cut off, was mounted on a spindle and driven at nearly 3,000 revolutions a minute; this was—the disc being three feet in diameter—a circumferential velocity of over five miles a minute. Steel rails forced against this disc were most rapidly cut through, appearing to melt before the revolving disc, giving off an abundance of sparks, while after cutting five rails it was itself not sensibly warm.

Special Notices.

EUCLEIAN SOCIETY.

A meeting will be held under the auspices of the Eucleian Society, in their Rooms on Monday evening, February 15, for the public discussion of the following question—

"*Shall we seek annexation to Newark?*"

Statistics in regard to Woodside and Roseville will be presented. Citizens of Bloomfield are cordially invited to attend.

SECRETARY.

POUND! POUND! POUND!

A NOVELTY! A POUND FESTIVAL will be held in the CONCREGATIONAL CHAPEL, Montclair, on Wednesday evening, February 17th at 7½ o'clock.

Price of admission one pound of any saleable article.

TAX NOTICE

Parties whose Taxes are in arrears are hereby notified that all Taxes must be paid, as the Collector has to settle with the Town Committee in a few days and must have funds to meet all demands.

The Collector will be at the Town Committee Room on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, until March 10, 1875.

E. C. FULLER, Collector.
Montclair, N. J. Feb. 6th, 1875. feb13-1w

EUCLEIAN LECTURE COURSE

TO BE GIVEN IN THE
WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
BLOOMFIELD.
February 5th, 17th and 26th, 1875.

The Lecture Committee of the Eucleian Society take pleasure in submitting to the public the prospectus of a short course of entertainments, which they feel confident, will prove interesting and instructive:

FRIDAY, FEB. 5th—Prof. W. E. GRIFFIS, late of the Imperial College Tokio, (Yedo) Japan; Subject. "INSIDE JAPAN."

Prof. Griffis has had unequalled facilities, during a residence of four years in Japan, to obtain a full and correct knowledge of this peculiar country and its inhabitants.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17th—Rev ROBERT SLOSS Miscellaneous Readings. Mr. Sloss is well known in Bloomfield, having read here four times before, under the auspices of the Eucleian.

FRIDAY, FEB. 26th—Rev H. W. BALLANTINE. Subject—"CIVILIZATION IN INDIA."

Mr. Ballantine needs no introduction. His residence in India has afforded him peculiar facilities for treating this subject in an interesting and thorough manner.

Tickets for the Course, $1 00. Single Tickets, 50 cents. For sale at the Post Office, the Drug Store of Dr. W. H. White and Mr. G. R. Davis, and by Members of the Eucleian Society.

LECTURES BEGIN AT 8 O'CLOCK.

2t Jan26

ORCHESTRAL MUSIC.

MR. P. J. LAWRENCE,

Leader of the Orchestra at the well known Delaware Water Gap, the past season, will furnish Classical Music for Soirées.

Branch office, Watsessing—Post Office address Bloomfield.

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A FRENCH ROOF COTTAGE HOUSE with 9 rooms, plenty of closets large hall cellar under the whole house, hard finished walls, cornices ceilings, marble mantels, large closets, bay windows, fine barn, stables, carriage House, chicken house, summer house, shop, ice house filled.

The buildings are new, lot 75 by 200 feet. All kinds of fruit growing, fine lawns, well and cistern. Fine location on the side of the mountain. All for $5,200 and terms easy.

Inquire of WM. P. LYON,
Jan9-tf Bloomfield.

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